

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOLUME XIV.

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 15, 1883.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE 5 CENTS

IF YOU

WOULD SEE GEMS OF THE TAILOR'S ART

—IN—

GENTLEMEN, BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

Of all the Fashionable Shades of Imported and Domestic Woolens and offering at

Prices Fully One-third Less than is asked by the Merchant Tailor for Suits of the same quality and finish.

CALL ON US.

Our Neckwear is Beautiful. Our Hosiery cannot be equalled. Our Underwear beyond competition.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

By a Fashionable Broadway Tailor.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.

41 WHITEHALL ST.
THROUGH TO BROAD ST.
LARGEST RETAIL CLOTHING HOUSE
IN GEORGIA.

SPONGE!

HAVING BOUGHT AT AUCTION SALE SEVERAL cases of Sponge, I will sell for the next ten days the cheapest as well as the finest grade of Bath and Toilet Sponge ever offered in Atlanta. Come and get your sponge now.

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Druggist.

PROPRIETOR

TAYLOR'S SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN

—AND—

TAYLOR'S PREMIUM COLOGNE!

Cord, Marietta and Peachtree Sts., ATLANTA, GA.

W. S. WILSON & BRO

We have just got through with our winter's COAL trade, and we are now ready to furnish the trade with the best yellow pine

LUMBER!

LATHS

AND SHINGLES!

at wholesale and retail, at

BOTTOM PRICES.

We bought our lumber since the FREIGHTS WERE REDUCED, and we have our yard situated directly on the railroad, thereby saving the great

EXPENSE OF DRAVING!

by these superior facilities, we can say that we cannot be undersold. We sold last season 1,978,000 FEET LUMBER,

1,320,000 LATHS,

AND 3,000,000 SHINGLES!

And we are prepared, and if

LOW PRICES

PROMPT DELIVERY, AND

FAIR DEALINGS

will bring the trade, we expect to handle double that amount this year. We have mills that cut for us regularly, and we are prepared to cut

BILLS TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

We make a specialty of

CAR LOAD LOTS

MATCHED AND DRESSED!

FLOORING, CEILING
and WEATHER-BOARDING
always on hand.

LIME AND CEMENT

—and the—

EVERLASTING

CYPRESS

SHINGLES!

Always in stock and by car load. Give us a trial and we you will

SAVE MONEY

by so doing. Office and yard 7 Spring street,
on W. & A. R. R.

W. S. WILSON & BRO

60, 80, 84 AND 84

JOHN KEELY

"THE LEADER OF LOW PRICES."

Takes this opportunity to express his gratitude to the public for the liberal response to his last week's advertisement--evidenced by an overwhelming trade, and to say that in this notice, as in that, nothing will be exaggerated, nothing promised save what will be performed, and he offers the statement that NOTHING WHICH HE HAS EVER ADVERTISED HAS FAILED TO BE FORTHCOMING WHEN CALLED FOR.

He does not feel it necessary to inflict upon the reader his own peculiar views or practices in business. These are matters in which the public feel no interest. What they want is

GOODS AND PRICES.

HERE THEN THEY COME!

A record of FACTS and FIGURES, standing forth boldly in the path of competition, and of such merit as to render it impossible to be ignored.

JOHN KEELY

Offers the following

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

15,000 yards of first-class calicoes at 3 3-4c per yard, never seen here before for less than 7 or 8c per yard.

Remember, I promise to play "no tricks." You can have all you want of them.

5,000 yards beautiful white "India Linens," 9c per yard, worth every cent of 17 1-2c.

3,000 yards beautiful solid colored dress goods at 5c per yard, always sold hitherto at 12 1-2c.

10,000 yards beautiful Lace Buntings, 12 1-2c yard, well worth 25c.

1,000 White Bed Spreads at about half price.

300 large and beautiful Piano Covers, \$1.75 each, goods intended to be sold at \$6.00.

1,000 dozen men's Linen Bottom Shirts, 35c each.

The residue (from last week) of 6,000 dozen ladies' and gents HANDKERCHIEFS at from 5c to 20c each, guaranteed to be worth from 10c to 50c.

Nothing like these Hankerchiefs has ever been offered for the money.

Nothing like them can probably ever be offered again.

They are all pure linen, warranted.

NOW!

The hackneyed stories of "Bargains" told so oft in the papers fall for the most part upon leaden ears, but surely if one will but take the trouble to peruse this list it will readily be perceived that this is no "draft upon the imagination." There is no invention about it. A child who had the goods and prices here spoken of before him, could write this advertisement, for 'tis but a relation of fact.

JOHN KEELY'S SILK STOCK

IS SIMPLY IMMENSE.

The old stereotyped 50c silks discarded New and beautiful styles shown here.

1,000 yards pure silk, lovely summer styles, 40c yard, extra ordinary bargains.

10,000 yards of the handsomest 50c summer silks in America.

THAT'S SO!

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THEM ON BROADWAY NOR SIXTH AVENUE.

They say it's folly to sell them at that price, but

JOHN KEELY

"THE LEADER OF LOW PRICES."

Is bound to be ahead in them. A bright, beautiful Oil Boiled Black Dress Silk at 50c yard, always brought 85c before.

3,500 yards beautiful Black Silks, 75 and 85c yard.

JOHN KEELY

Has determined to sell the best \$1.00 Black Silk in Georgia.

Immense bargains in the higher grades of Black Silks. They were purchased from the importers, and I will be satisfied with a very small profit on them.

An elegant line of Colored Silks and Satins, Black Ottomans, Rhadames, Satins De Lyon, Surah, etc.

A PROPOSITION!

Ladies, bring your samples of silk from this or even New York market, and if I do not beat them, call this entire advertisement "Bosh."

JOHN KEELY

Had eleven hands busy last week in dress goods.

DRESS GOODS.

The dress goods stock now offered here has never been "touched" in Atlanta in point of variety, volume, desirability and price. It embraces lovely solid color dress goods, 5c yard, choice styles in summer goods, 10c and 12 1-2c yard.

NOTE THIS.

ALL WOOL

Buntings 15c yard, selling at 25c almost universally.

THE READY CASH FORCES

GREAT BARGAINS!

An elegant line of spring "Beiges," all colors.

Thirty-two different shades in "Nun's Veiling."

Fine grade "Buntings," all colors.

A superb line of Black Dress Goods, in plain goods, twilled goods, lace, striped and checked goods, very thin, fine French goods. In fact, everything new in Black Dress Goods and ranging from 25c to \$2.00 per yard. An immense stock. All the novel colors in all wool French dress goods, in single and double width goods.

600 combination suits in fine French novelties at less price than ever heard of before.

Space does not anything like admit of full mention of this superb stock, but a glance will convince the most skeptical of its importance.

JOHN KEELY'S EMBROIDERIES

This stock is complete. It is as near perfection in all its details as a stock of this kind can possibly be. In it will be found a job lot of over ten thousand yards Edgings and Insertions at from 10c to 25c per yard.

NOT ONE OF WHICH BUT IS WORTH DOUBLE THE PRICE.

It is said "Embroideries are high this season" Don't you credit it.

JOHN KEELY

Never had them so cheap before.

Never! Never!

The stock is really immense.

There are five persons employed exclusively in its sale. In finer grades the stock is superb. They run all the way up to \$7.00 per yard, an' yet

JOHN KEELY

"THE LEADER OF LOW PRICES."

Claims that all through the various grades they are utterly unmatchable.

Sets of patterns in four and five different widths with insertion to match, in styles which fairly glisten in their beauty.

Fine Edgings and Insertions

to match, in all widths, in India Linens, French Mulls, Swiss, Jaconet, Linen De Dacca, etc.

In a word, the largest, choicest and most carefully selected line of Embroideries ever laid before the Georgia public.

JOHN KEELY'S

Table Linens! Towels! Napkins, Etc.

NOTICE!

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE!

Now is the time to buy this class of Goods!

This stock will be sold irrespective of all the traditions which cluster around

"GENUINE IRISH LINEN GOODS!"

READ!

SEE IF IT IS NOT SO!

1,000 yards Cream Damask Table Linens, 20c yard. Real double-width Irish Linen!

"Tis not fair to take advantage of another's necessities, but this poor fellow wanted money and John Keely wanted "Bargains," that's how it was.

700 yards beautiful Damasks, Linen goods, at 25c and 35c per yard. Cannot be matched.

Genuine Turkey Red Damask fast color, full width, 37 1/2c yard worth 65c anywhere.

YOU CANNOT GET AWAY FROM THESE BARGAINS.

150 different styles of bleached and fine Cream Damasks, all possible grades up to the very finest, at prices correspondingly low; 60 different patterns in Turkey Red Table Linens, all widths and prices. Towels, all Linen, from 10c to the very finest grades, worth 50 per cent more than you can purchase them for at John Keely's, there are just 52 styles of Towels.

The 15c, 25c and 35c Towels here cannot be touched anywhere.

THESE LINEN GOODS HAVE POSITIVELY BEEN SLAUGHTERED. MY CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT OF IT, THOUGH.

The stock of Napkins and D'oylies is very heavy, and the prices are causing them to sell very fast. Just compare them with those from other houses, and the writer will feel assured of the result.

JOHN KEELY'S WHITE GOODS STOCK!

Will be found to be possessed of extraordinary interest. In it will be found "Bargains," rare "Bargains," in Victoria Lawns, Indian Linens, Dotted Swiss, etc.

Lovely French Nainsook, Persian Lawns, Checked Dress Muslins (white), Embroidered Swiss, India Linens, Linen de Dacca, in fact everything you can mention, in such variety and at such prices that now, mind!

what I tell you! you will do yourself injustice if you buy without first having examined this stock.

Notice what "The Leader of Prices" has to say on the

JOHN KEELY'S UNDERWEAR!

"LADIES' UNDER

THE VANDERBILTS.

A NOTED FAMILY PUNCTURED BY GATH.

The Old Fashioned Manners of the Head of the House and His Spouse—A Childbearing Race—The Fool of the Family—The Favoured Element—Promoting the Doctor.

Gath in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Since the Vanderbilt party new interest has been awakened in this wealthy family. On this occasion I dismiss the interview form and gives some rumors in the first person.

William Vanderbilt according to my advices, is only sixty-two years old. He has to a large extent given up active interest in railroads and other property. He made a large investment in government bonds, in order not to have his mellow years harassed with business. Not exactly a hypochondriac, he is so much delighted with this life and his large revenue in it that he gives much of his time up to doctors, and annoys his friends by his sensitiveness about his health. With the health of a bull he has the nerves of a woman.

For some time past he has had the movement cure, or the rubbing cure, whatever it may be called, involving somebody to come and scrub his muscles over and delude him with the idea that friction is health. He is also a victim of the homeopathic people, and bothers his friends by taking out of his pocket papers of number one, number three and number nine, and swallowing them in the midst of his ordinary social demonstrations. He is far from free from railroad occupations now that he does not go more than twice in one month to the New York Central railroad station. Indeed, he is out of New York Central stock.

He recently sold the house and his family altogether to a noted physician of New York Central. It is told that his son George, who is just about coming to be twenty-one years old, possesses 20,000 shares of this stock, left him by his grandfather. Therefore Mr. Vanderbilt has not over 80,000 shares of New York Central. This at par would be only \$8,000,000. So we may say that he has but \$9,000,000 at present in New York Central stock. I have inquired what has been done with the money he obtained by selling out his New York Central. Some say that he bought his long line of government bonds with it. Others say that he possesses long lines of stock in the Granger railroads.

From what I hear, William Vanderbilt and his grown-up sons do not always look through the same glasses. William's father left the boys large sums of money, in general 20,000 shares apiece. This has brought them for several years past an annual income of \$160,000. But to Cornelius Vanderbilt, the old Commodore's eldest grandson, he left 60,000 shares, giving him an income of almost \$800,000 a year. These incomes, being independent of their father, the boys have used as they pleased. Cornelius, the elder son, is very conservative, plain and straightforward; built himself a very noble house, but it does not show the architectural taste and quality of that of his brother, William K., who is the positive member of the family in the third generation. Cornelius, jun., as he is called, has very good qualities, but no very dashing or innovating ones.

William K. is a positive spirit, a sort of Don Cameron among the Vanderbilts. Don Cameron is celebrated for contradicting his father, and saying no when the old man would say yes. William K. is the Don Cameron of the Vandebilts. When he comes to play with his father he makes his voice low up every time. "Father," he says, "you have not anted." "Yes I have, William," says the old man. "I beg your pardon," says the son, "you anted last time, but not this time."

Then the old man begs the son's pardon and antes up. Nevertheless, William K. is described as being ruled by his wife. His wife is a voluptuously formed woman, rather of the dark order, round and flush, and exercises that nameless power that the dark women always have over the men who come to have their fortunes told. William K. would be more miffed if he read this notice, because he is not aware that he is governed by his wife, but that is the tradition around the Vanderbilt house, and being a faithful reporter I must tell it.

There are four sons in the Vanderbilt household and four daughters. The four sons are Cornelius, William K., Fred and George. The four daughters, all married, are Mrs. Elliott Shepherd, Mrs. Sloane, Mrs. Twombly and Mrs. Webb. To start with the sons: Cornelius was much better put up for his grandfather than any of the others, because he took his grandfather's name, and the old man saw more of him as he developed than he did of the young ones. There was an idea for some time that Cornelius was the railroad genius of the family, but recently a theory has developed that William K. is more of a business man than Cornelius.

William K. I have already described. He is a fine player-player, he is a game man, he feels his oats and is an innovation, and does not consult his father about business or pleasure. He is a club man, and likes his game, and is a hard man to tackle at the game. His house is a fine demonstration of how thoroughly he does anything. His father has been compelled to help him make money, because William K. is not troubled with bashfulness and goes right in and asks the old man for what he wants, and tells him that if he says no he will lose the confidence of his greatest son.

Next to Fred. Fred is an impressive, amorous, feminine kind of fellow, according to my information. He had a cousin named Torrance, who was married to a pretty woman. Torrance and his wife did not get along well together. Fred came on the horizon, felt the splendor of Mrs. Torrance, incontinently caressed, and ended by marrying his cousin's wife. This made more excitement in the Vanderbilt family than anything that had happened since William K.'s horse kicked off his nose six years ago. The great subject of the day is the behavior of the boy. But when Fred married his cousin's wife, William, his father, was not able to tell that day whether the horse kicked a shoe or not. The orthodox Dutch reform principles of the house were seriously assailed.

William, the sire, having married a clergyman's daughter, and knowing that his wife is always right, particularly on the morals, left the question to her. She had severe views on divorce, etc. William and his wife laid awake nights for months wondering whether she would ever divorce him. Fred did not get along well together. Fred came on the horizon, felt the splendor of Mrs. Torrance, incontinently caressed, and ended by marrying his cousin's wife. This made more excitement in the Vanderbilt family than anything that had happened since William K.'s horse kicked off his nose six years ago. The great subject of the day is the behavior of the boy. But when Fred married his cousin's wife, William, his father, was not able to tell that day whether the horse kicked a shoe or not. The orthodox Dutch reform principles of the house were seriously assailed.

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Finally, we come to George. George has ten a ward for some time. He is just now coming of age, and his 20,000 shares of New York Central stock are going to be available. George will make his entry into this life in \$100,000 a year income; and when I think of the last and elegant girls roving around the streets and going to the matinées, who are riding over the head of a fellow, who is only 20 years old, I can see that

a-year man. We all know that women are made for men, and a man thirty-two times more of a man than ordinary will have made a very great mistake unless he gets something very fine for that income.

As to the Vanderbilt daughters, they are child bearing women. They do not belong to the race of cheap-retail-merchant-begoten women in our time, who think that one child is more than enough unless the father has to bear it. They bring up children in the worldly and timidly and frequently, and consequently the Vanderbilt house is not like the Chuzy home, full of meanness and treason and backbiting. William, the great sire of all, does not really know how many grandchildren he has. When he drives his horses out on the road, and is rallied on that question at times by his competitors, he tries from mere good nature to sum up his grand children, and finally says, "I really don't know how many I have. I have the mothers are doing well, and the facts have a new grinn on their faces every time I see them." What a happy family that is! Wealth doesn't corrupt them. Income does not stop its outcome. It preserves the two great laws of increase and multiplication.

Mr. Shepherd, who married the oldest daughter, is a queer character. He is now finishing a building on Fifth avenue occupying a part of the old Rutgers' institute block, which has for its signs the Safe Deposit bank, the Rutgers' bank, the Bank of Banks. We stop and read that last several times, and ask what the Bank of Banks is. The friends of the Shepherd family smile and say: "That is one of Shepherd's tricks."

The next daughter is Mrs. Sloane. Sloane is the leading carpet man in New York. He constructs articles on which mankind and womankind walk. That rather gives him a black eye in the superstitution of New York as one of the Vanderbilt family. If he could only make ceiling, on which people could not walk, it might be different, but to put beautiful articles under our feet seems strange from such a very rich person. So, on the whole, the Sloane element is the Vanderbilt family, but it looks down upon us, up to the William K. element. At the same time the Sloanes rank very high in this mercantile world. The magnificent building of the Sloane family on upper Broadway hardly has its match in the world for a store of any sort, and as a carpet store, it is beyond comparison.

The third daughter is Mrs. Twombly. Twombly was in the paper-making business in Massachusetts, and was not worth \$10,000 when he married one of Wm. Vanderbilt's daughters; but he was a gentleman. The Vanderbilts say they do not demand money as a qualification to come into their family, but they demand respectability, good manners and means, and good food.

DEERFOOT.

Deerfoot farm, the property of Mr. Edward Burnett, is near Southborough, Mass., an hour by rail from Boston. It carries fifty Jersey cows in milk besides young stock. They are chiefly descended from the Czar, Countess and Flora strains, of which the cow Jersey Belle of Scituate is the most brilliant exponent. Several of them have tested fourteen to six pounds of butter a week. The bulls now in use are of modern fashionable strains. Mr. Burnett is a very practical farmer and business man, and is in full control of his farm in general supervision. He is a believer in the application of machinery to agricultural uses. His place is noted as that in which the centrifugal cream separator has been most practically demonstrated.

Within an hour from the time the cows are milked the cream has been separated by the machine, placed in glass jars, and started for Boston, while the skim-milk, fresh and sweet, is being fed to the calves and pigs. The machine in question is made of metal and may be likened to a drum with a large circular hole in one head. When in use this head is uppermost and the drum, propelled by machinery, spins rapidly, so that the pivot beneath the lower head. The milk, which has been placed in a cooling tank in the room overhead, is drawn through a pipe and faucet into this drum, through the opening in the upper head, and falls upon an upright pin attached to the centre of the lower head, spinning with it. From this pin it immediately flies off against the cylindrical part of the drum, the motion preventing any from remaining on the pin or on the lower head of the drum. The milk quickly finds its level, spreading evenly over the cylindrical part of the drum, the principle that water retains its place in a pillar and swings around in a vertical circle, though in the circuit the pin is upside down. When a sufficient quantity of milk has thus been placed in the drum, the speed of its revolution is increased. The centrifugal action causes the heavier particles of the milk (the skim-milk) to crowd with greater force to the outside of the circuit than the lighter particles (the cream). Consequently, if we watch the milk through the opening in the upper head of the drum, we see that as soon as the speed is increased the cream begins to change rapidly from a white to a creamy color, and the particles of skim-milk by their greater weight displace the particles of cream, causing them to appear on the inner surface of the revolving sheet of fluid. In this way the cream rises instead of upward; nevertheless, its separation is thorough and complete. A five minute spin not only raises the cream from twenty quarts of milk, but enables the operator to skim it and place each product in a can by itself. The skimming is done by inserting through the aperture in the upper head a small skimmer which may be described as a narrow scoop with a deep groove, converging toward the handle, which is a hollow tube attached at an angle, like that of a dipper. The basin of this scoop or skimmer cups back into or through the hollow handle, which is inserted in a piece of hose. The skimmer presents a straight edge about one and a half inches in width to the sheet of revolving fluid and against the direction of its motion. The instant it dips into the fluid the velocity of the latter drives the cream with great force through the scoop, tube and hose into another skimmer held by to receive it. By practice the operator can readily set to the skimmer, and the instant it cuts the table-pork is put up for hotel, first-class restaurants, and family use. The business method is original with the owner, who has given his breed to order among the farmers of Vermont and New Hampshire from thoroughbred stock-boars which are reared at Deerfoot farm and distributed among them. The pigs are taken at five months old, if up in quality, and fed until eight months old at the farm with direct view to perfecting the meat. Nothing older than eight months is killed. The table pork, spare ribs, and wings of Deerfoot are of course high priced, but the business is growing to great proportions. Hence, the Jersey interest is but secondary, yet the plant represents a \$4,000 investment.

MAPLE SHADE.

Maple Shade farm, the property of Mr. John D. Wing, of New York, is at Millbrook, Dutchess county, N. Y. It carries about forty Jerseys at the present time. Formerly it had a much larger number, but in the memorable sale of 1881 Mr. Wing closed out his old herd of long standing. He repeated, however, and said, "I have a cow which always a cow-man," is likely to prove true. Among the celebrities with which he has been identified are Echo, that gave thirteen pounds fifteen ounces of butter in seven days on grass only; her two daughters, Oak Leaf and Maple Leaf, that gave respectively seventeen pounds ten ounces and fourteen pounds twelve ounces; the bull Polonus, that he sold at auction for \$4,000; and the cows Fano Fan, that brought \$2,500, Palm, that brought \$50, and Surprise of Maple Shade, that fed for a cow, but there are doubtless individuals of both sexes that would bring over \$10,000 each. If the holders would care to part

a-year man. We all know that women are made for men, and a man thirty-two times more of a man than ordinary will have made a very great mistake unless he gets something very fine for that income.

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MAPLE SHADE.

Maple Shade farm, the property of Mr. John D. Wing, of New York, is at Millbrook, Dutchess county, N. Y. It carries about forty Jerseys at the present time. Formerly it had a much larger number, but in the memorable sale of 1881 Mr. Wing closed out his old herd of long standing. He repeated, however, and said, "I have a cow which always a cow-man," is likely to prove true. Among the celebrities with which he has been identified are Echo, that gave thirteen pounds fifteen ounces of butter in seven days on grass only; her two daughters, Oak Leaf and Maple Leaf, that gave respectively seventeen pounds ten ounces and fourteen pounds twelve ounces; the bull Polonus, that he sold at auction for \$4,000; and the cows Fano Fan, that brought \$2,500, Palm, that brought \$50, and Surprise of Maple Shade, that fed for a cow, but there are doubtless individuals of both sexes that would bring over \$10,000 each. If the holders would care to part

a-year man. We all know that women are made for men, and a man thirty-two times more of a man than ordinary will have made a very great mistake unless he gets something very fine for that income.

As to the Vanderbilt daughters, they are child bearing women. They do not belong to the race of cheap-retail-merchant-begoten women in our time, who think that one child is more than enough unless the father has to bear it. They bring up children in the worldly and timidly and frequently, and consequently the Vanderbilt house is not like the Chuzy home, full of meanness and treason and backbiting. William, the great sire of all, does not really know how many grandchildren he has. When he drives his horses out on the road, and is rallied on that question at times by his competitors, he tries from mere good nature to sum up his grand children, and finally says, "I really don't know how many I have. I have the mothers are doing well, and the facts have a new grinn on their faces every time I see them." What a happy family that is! Wealth doesn't corrupt them. Income does not stop its outcome. It preserves the two great laws of increase and multiplication.

Mr. Shepherd, who married the oldest daughter, is a queer character. He is now finishing a building on Fifth avenue occupying a part of the old Rutgers' institute block, which has for its signs the Safe Deposit bank, the Rutgers' bank, the Bank of Banks. We stop and read that last several times, and ask what the Bank of Banks is. The friends of the Shepherd family smile and say: "That is one of Shepherd's tricks."

The next daughter is Mrs. Sloane. Sloane is the leading carpet man in New York. He constructs articles on which mankind and womankind walk. That rather gives him a black eye in the superstitution of New York as one of the Vanderbilt family. If he could only make ceiling, on which people could not walk, it might be different, but to put beautiful articles under our feet seems strange from such a very rich person. So, on the whole, the Sloane element is the Vanderbilt family, but it looks down upon us, up to the William K. element. At the same time the Sloanes rank very high in this mercantile world. The magnificent building of the Sloane family on upper Broadway hardly has its match in the world for a store of any sort, and as a carpet store, it is beyond comparison.

DEERFOOT.

Deerfoot farm, the property of Mr. Edward Burnett, is near Southborough, Mass., an hour by rail from Boston. It carries fifty Jersey cows in milk besides young stock. They are chiefly descended from the Czar, Countess and Flora strains, of which the cow Jersey Belle of Scituate is the most brilliant exponent. Several of them have tested fourteen to six pounds of butter a week. The bulls now in use are of modern fashionable strains. Mr. Burnett is a very practical farmer and business man, and is in full control of his farm in general supervision. He is a believer in the application of machinery to agricultural uses. His place is noted as that in which the centrifugal cream separator has been most practically demonstrated.

Within an hour from the time the cows are milked the cream has been separated by the machine, placed in glass jars, and started for Boston, while the skim-milk, fresh and sweet, is being fed to the calves and pigs. The machine in question is made of metal and may be likened to a drum with a large circular hole in one head. When in use this head is uppermost and the drum, propelled by machinery, spins rapidly, so that the pivot beneath the lower head. The milk, which has been placed in a cooling tank in the room overhead, is drawn through a pipe and faucet into this drum, through the opening in the upper head, and falls upon an upright pin attached to the centre of the lower head, spinning with it. From this pin it immediately flies off against the cylindrical part of the drum, the motion preventing any from remaining on the pin or on the lower head of the drum. The milk quickly finds its level, spreading evenly over the cylindrical part of the drum, the principle that water retains its place in a pillar and swings around in a vertical circle, though in the circuit the pin is upside down. When a sufficient quantity of milk has thus been placed in the drum, the speed of its revolution is increased. The centrifugal action causes the heavier particles of the milk (the skim-milk) to crowd with greater force to the outside of the circuit than the lighter particles (the cream). Consequently, if we watch the milk through the opening in the upper head of the drum, we see that as soon as the speed is increased the cream begins to change rapidly from a white to a creamy color, and the particles of cream by their greater weight displace the particles of cream, causing them to appear on the inner surface of the revolving sheet of fluid. In this way the cream rises instead of upward; nevertheless, its separation is thorough and complete. A five minute spin not only raises the cream from twenty quarts of milk, but enables the operator to skim it and place each product in a can by itself. The skimming is done by inserting through the aperture in the upper head a small skimmer which may be described as a narrow scoop with a deep groove, converging toward the handle, which is a hollow tube attached at an angle. The basin of this scoop or skimmer cups back into or through the hollow handle, which is inserted in a piece of hose. The skimmer presents a straight edge about one and a half inches in width to the sheet of revolving fluid and against the direction of its motion. The instant it dips into the fluid the velocity of the latter drives the cream with great force through the scoop, tube and hose into another skimmer held by to receive it. By practice the operator can readily set to the skimmer, and the instant it cuts the table-pork

PROPHETIC POLITICIANS.

SENATOR BAYARD OGLES SLYLY ABOUT THE PRESIDENCY.

He Does Not See Clearly Into the Mists of 1884—Dick Townsend on the Speakership, the Land Grab and Kindred Topics—Graham the Growing Man of the Pot-Luck Party.

CHICAGO, April 14.—The banquet of the Iroquois club last night brought together one of the largest assemblies of democratic nobility ever gathered here. While Tilden was much talked of for the presidency, the presence of Bayard made it necessary to compliment him a little. When approached for his views on the probabilities, he said: "I haven't given my attention very much to politics since congress adjourned. I have spent most of my time in driving out with my children. The democratic party has been so much used to defeat in the past that it has been rather amused by its victories, which have been so great as to prove almost a surprise. It is taking no particular means to effect an organization with a view to conducting the next campaign, but it thinks that it is better to let things alone and drift along with the tide of popular sentiment."

"Who will be the presidential nominees?"
"O, that I can tell."
"I see that you are sometimes spoken of as the democratic candidate?"

The senator began to move away, and laughingly replied:

"O, no; that can't be. I never thought of such a thing. It is utterly impossible."

ABOUT MATTERS IN GENERAL.

General J. C. Black and Congressman R. W. Townshend were found together. Both gentlemen came here as invited guests to attend the Iroquois club banquet.

"The democratic party is going to win," said Mr. Townsend. "It is gaining all the time."

"Who will be the speaker of the next house?" asked the reporter.

"That's a thing that no fellow can find out. It is one of those things of the unimportant problems far, far away. Very few members have determined what they shall vote for. There is an idea prevalent that a great contest and canvas is going on for the position of speaker, and everybody sees it coming."

"Newspaper talk, I suppose?"

"No, not that; but the public think that an immense pressure is being brought upon them to do this or that. This is not true, and I think that very few have determined or care now whom they will vote for, but at the proper time they will have made up their minds."

"With the tariff question come up in the next Congress?"

"Yes, sir. I am perfectly free to say that the tariff will be an important issue in the next congress."

The protected classes are as follows: The tariff is not due to the fact that we are a more or less importunate people."

"We are not drawn from and Texas. While I am a general agency business."

"An argument, and this too is a tacit admission that money south. Would the assessor from all and charge it up alone of capacity of the state?"

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GEORGIA ON WIRE, AND THE OUTLYING TOWNS BRIEFLY PENCILED.

A Negro Convict Sentenced to be Hanged—Preparations for the Great Fireman's Tournament—A Heavy Purchase of Timber Land—The Macon Presbytery—Other Items.

Special to The Constitution.

COLUMBIA, April 14.—Dr. E. B. Turnipseed, one of the most eminent surgeons in South Carolina, is lying dangerously sick at his residence in this city. He has many relatives in middle and southern Georgia.

Randolph County, Alabama.

DEATH OF A VETERAN OF 1812.

Special to The Constitution.

LOUINA, April 14.—An old veteran of the war of 1812 died near this place on the 11th inst., aged 109 years, leaving 265 children and grand children; his name was William Knight.

Blakely, Georgia.

HEAVY RAINS.

Special to The Constitution.

BLAKELY, April 14.—Tremendous rains have fallen here this week inflicting all plantings crops very seriously.

A telegraph office will be opened here in a few days, which will be of great convenience to our merchants particularly.

Chattanooga, Tennessee.

GEORGE C. CONNOR IN THE PRESS.

Special to The Constitution.

CHATTANOOGA, April 14.—This evening Major George C. Connor, late superintendent of the Western and Atlantic railway, bought the controlling interest in the five years' lease of the Daily Democrat of this city, and in conjunction with L. G. Walker, who is established editor of the paper since its establishment, will run it as a first-class democratic paper.

Albany, Georgia.

THE MACON PRESBYTERY.

Special to The Constitution.

ALBANY, April 14.—The Macon Presbytery closes its session at Camilla to-night.

A HEAVY CASE DECIDED.

The Beall case, which has taken four days of the present week in the superior court, terminated yesterday afternoon by a verdict for the plaintiff, Mrs. Eugenia Clark, formerly Mrs. Beall, for two valuable plantations in Lee and thirty-two thousand dollars in money.

Columbus, Georgia.

CONVICTIONS IN COURT.

Special to The Constitution.

COLUMBUS, GA., April 14.—The Harris county superior court adjourned the evening. The following parties were convicted and sentenced: Gus Clements, assault with intent to murder, fine \$100, imprisonment for ten years; John W. Wade, simple larceny, four years; Wm. Hood, assault with intent to murder, eight years; Ed Coleman, misdemeanor, fined \$25 and cost or twelve months in the chain-gang. John Cox, who killed his brother-in-law, William Thomas, a few ago was tried and acquitted.

Augusta, Georgia.

THE SCHOOL WORK.

Special to The Constitution.

AUGUSTA, April 14.—The board of education of Richmond county held its quarterly meeting to-day, and the statements show the cause of community's regeneration in the county to be in a satisfactory condition.

THE MACON CONVENT.

Vigilant fire company left to-night for Macon to participate in the parade and contest of the Macon department. The Richmond fire company leaves to-morrow morning. Quite a large delegation of citizens will be in Macon next week. Considerable betting on the result of the contest.

Cartersville, Georgia.

DEATH OF MR. T. A. ROGERS.

Special to The Constitution.

CARTERSVILLE, April 14.—Mr. T. A. Rogers, an old and highly esteemed citizen of this county, died at his residence near Stilesboro, to-day.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

Mr. M. S. Johnson, a prominent young lawyer of this town, was shot yesterday accidentally shot himself. His wounds, while very painful, are not serious. His escape from death was most miraculous.

DEATH OF MRS. CUNNINGHAM.

Mrs. Malinda Cunningham, an aged aunt (77 years old) of Mrs. W. M. Ellis, of this place, died at her residence this evening. She will be buried next Sunday.

SUMMER AT TYREE.

Special to The Constitution.

SAVANNAH, April 14.—The directors of the Tybee Improvement company have authorized President T. F. Screen to lease the route between this city, and the tramway on the island. It is expected that a steamer will be put on early in May, and the season will be formally opened.

J. H. Bruce, of Boston, the well known hotel man, has leased the new hotel at Montgomery, nine miles from Savannah, and will open shortly as a summer and winter resort. A ten-pin alley and a billiard saloon will be

opened.

THE CADET.

Sergeant R. P. Lovell, of the Savannah cadets, has been elected second lieutenant vice W. B. Puder resigned.

AN ANNIVERSARY.

The Savannah Rifle association celebrates their eighth anniversary on Thursday next, at the Schenectady park, by a grand collation and shooting for prizes.

A SLOW FOR MACON.

The United States steam sloop of war, "Yantic," of the north Atlantic fleet, arrived at Tybee on Friday and came up to the immediate vicinity of the city this morning. The Yantic is a propeller of 410 tons and ranks as a vessel of the third-class. She carries four guns, whilst her displacement is officially reported at 90 tons.

CONTRACTS FOR NEW BUILDINGS.

Contracts for new buildings are daily made. It is feared that material and laborers will soon get scarce.

H. A. Wilson, the recently appointed receiver of public moneys, will take charge of his office here on Monday next.

JUDGE BRUCE.

Judge Bruce of the United States court, now in session at Huntsville, arrived to-day. He expects to return to continue the Huntsville court in a few days.

Macon, Georgia.

THE FIRE PARADE.

Special to The Constitution.

MACON, April 14.—The fire parade has submerged everything else. The city is already wild over the contest. The companies are parading every hour of the day. The pool selling is attended by the largest crowds. It is impossible to tell how much money is already raised. Macau has resolved to receive the sum royal of Mount and suspicous.

It is the only hazardous feature. The companies assemble at eight thirty on Monday morning on Second street opposite the corner of the hook and ladder. The following is the order of the procession: Police, Macau volunteers, band, mayor, council in robes, hook and ladder, No. 3 August 6, No. 1 Barnesville, No. 3 Albany, No. 2 Griffin, Eufaula delegation, Athens delegation, No. 5 Macon, No. 5 Columbus, Savannah delegation, No. 2 Macon, No. 6 Macon, No. 1 Griffin, No. 7 Atlanta, No. 1 Macon. The companies assume the following positions in the contest: No. 2 Griffin runs first, No. 3 Macon 2d, No. 3 Augusta 3d, No. 4 Macon 4th, No. 3 Albany 5th, No. 5 Macon 6th, No. 1 Brunswick 7th, No. 5 Columbus 8th, No. 2 Macon 9th, No. 6 Macon

10th, No. 1 Brunswick 11th, No. 1 Griffin 12th, No. 1 Macon 13th, No. 7 Augusta 14th.

PROMPTLY EXTINGUISHED.

The house of Henry Davis on the Hill caught on fire this morning and was promptly extinguished.

GAINESVILLE, Georgia.

GRATIFIED WITH M'DANIEL.

Special to The Constitution.

GAINESVILLE, April 14.—The nomination of McDaniel gives most gratified satisfaction here. I mention but one man who had the object to raise, and that was purely personal in favor of another candidate and not against Major McDaniel. Our people felt very kindly towards Governor Boynton, and preferred him to any other man in the race outside of Walton's gallant son.

A Greene county man gave a mortgage on his stock and crop so he could give ten dollars for a dog.

The Oglethorpe Echo says that on last Thursday Mr. Wink Taylor, of Elberton, a revenue officer, made a raid in this county and arrested Mr. Joe Tiller, a son of Mr. Hop R. Tiller, living near Sandy Cross. The gentleman arrested was not distilling at the time, but was caught at his still house feeding some hops on the slope made at the still.

A Greene county man gave a mortgage on his stock and crop so he could give ten dollars for a dog.

The Rising Fawn Gazette shoots wide of the mark when it says: "A few nights ago, in Atlanta several masked men went to the home of Mrs. Joshua Hill, aged 70 years and outraged her and two of her daughters. Two members of the gang were arrested, but the others escaped."

The shipments of cotton to this market have been reduced to six hundred bushels.

The shipments of cotton last year to March to this place were six hundred bushels.

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THE CONSTITUTION,

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month \$50 for three months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leading out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news selected from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, &c., make all drafts or checks payable to THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., APRIL 15, 1853.

INDICATIONS for the South and middle Atlantic states: warmer, fair weather followed on Sunday night by local rains, east to south winds, lower barometer in middle Atlantic and northern portion of the south Atlantic.

For the last few weeks the mills of justice have been grinding in Georgia. Floyd county has furnished one subject for the gallows, and Cherokee county supplies another.

The firemen of Georgia will have a grand entertainment this week in Macon. The Central City knows how to dispense hospitality with a generous hand, and Georgia's "fire ladies" do no stand on ceremony when making friends with one another. Holding a well-aimed nuzzle is a good deal more satisfactory than holding an uncertain caucus.

YELLOW FEVER is unusually prevalent in Cuba and the other islands of the West Indies, and the national board of health has acted wisely in ordering the opening of quarantine stations on the southern coast earlier than usual. The station at New Orleans is to be opened on May 1, and the stations at other southern ports not later than May 15. The national board of health should have the hearty co-operation of every city and state that does not desire a visitation of the dread disease.

ON MAY 1st the internal revenue tax on matches will be abolished, and the tax on tobacco and snuff will be reduced from sixteen to eight cents a pound. Bank checks and patent medicines need not then be stamped. The tax on cigars and the larger cigarettes will then be only three dollars a thousand. These large reductions will considerably decrease the national revenue, but not one of them will help the consumers. Matches and tobacco, and cigars and patent medicines will be retailled at the old stands at the old prices. The changes inaugurated by a republican congress will prove a harvest for the dealers, and the consumers will have to wait until next winter.

PROTECTION IN ALABAMA.

The Augusta Chronicle undertook to account for a certain want of prosperity in Alabama by the non-acceptance of the Pennsylvania idea, and it urged the Montgomery Advertiser to learn at once "the true value of protection." Our Montgomery contemporary did not prove a pliant pupil. "There are," it says in reply to the Chronicle, "less than 100,000 people in Alabama to whom protection can be of any possible benefit. To the other 1,200,000 protection is legalized robbery. If Alabama could buy what she needs in the cheapest market, just as she sells her main product in the cheapest market, she would be more prosperous. As it is, she has to sell on free trade and buy on protection principles. The big difference this creates against her is the main check to her prosperity, and the Advertiser proposes to do what it can to abolish the restriction. The tariff necessary to raise the revenue of the government is just as much protection as anybody ought to want. In the meanwhile, if the Augusta protectionist would advocate a system by which the markets of the world would be thrown open to American manufacturers, it would be doing a great service for the industrial future of this country."

THE EXPERIENCE OF SPECULATORS.

Some of the information that speculators of a conversational turn are in the habit of giving to newspaper men is worth preserving. There are hundreds and thousands of people in this section of the country engaged in contributing to the wealth of the sharks in Chicago and New York, and we are convinced that these esteemed but unsophisticated people know no more of the real nature of the business in which they are engaged than the pupils in a primary school. A gentleman who understands the ins and outs of the whole business has been talking freely to the correspondent of a western paper. This gentleman declares that there isn't a man in the United States smart enough to deal profitably with the brokers of Chicago. He admits that everybody tries it, and will continue to try it but the result is always the same.

There are about 2,000 members of the Chicago produce exchange. Three hundred of these are scalpers, men who operate for themselves in order to save commissions, but the rest are regular brokers who scour the whole country for customers and put up blackboards in all the smaller cities, and in every village where there is thrift and capital. Nor do they stop with the smaller cities. They command a large per centage of business in New York. The gentlemen who furnished the correspondent with his information gave an illustration. The produce broker in Chicago has a factor in New York. The commission on one thousand bushels of grain is \$25, and an ordinary deal is ten thousand bushels, or \$250. Of this commission the Chicago broker takes half and gives the other half to the New York factor for sending him the customer.

It is known that \$250,000 have been taken out of the town of Ottawa in the shape of "brokers' commissions." A man may win or lose, but he must pay the commissions. A New York speculator, who has made \$500,000 in various ways, has given in his experience. Being a merchant, he kept his books so as to show the net result of his speculations. He had few losses and his winnings were so large that when he concluded to drop Chicago he thought he was ahead; but when he came to

close up his books, he found that the commissions of the brokers had exhausted all his winnings and left him short. His experience ran over a period of eighteen years, and he speculated on the inside, having all the information and facilities of a professional broker.

We draw no moral here. The statement we have given are strictly in the shape of news. As long as men believe that there is a short road to fortune by way of Luck's wicket, there will be speculation and eras of speculation, and there is no remedy for it but the dear bought experience which, in the end, bids the children of men to earn a competence by honest labor.

THE COST OF IRON.

Mr. F. W. Gordon, a leading iron-master of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, has been freely quoted as authority for the statement that iron could be produced at Birmingham, Ala., at the rate of eight dollars a ton. Mr. Gordon's statements in this connection became the subject of a wide and interesting discussion, and he now comes forward with the assertion that iron can be produced in the Birmingham district for eight dollars a ton, provided the deterioration of the plant, the value of the materials in the ground, or the investment are not taken into consideration.

If a furnace company owns the mines from which draws ore, coal and limestone—as a company can readily do in or near Birmingham—and does all its own mining, coking and transportation to the furnace, it can make iron at the eight dollars a ton, and whatever its product brings in excess of that sum goes to pay dividends on the investment.

Mr. Gordon proceeds, however, to explain the situation by adding every item that a Pittsburgh brain could recall. For the sake of clearness we present his figures in close connection. Coke, he says, can be delivered at the furnace for \$1.50 per ton; or say, allowing for contingencies of all kinds, such as blowing in, firing the boilers when necessary and the like, \$2.25 for fuel per ton of iron produced; for ore per ton of iron, \$1.85; for limestone, 90 cents; for manipulation and maintenance of plant, \$3.00; and then not less than 50 cents per ton for all materials in the ground before raising, making \$8.50. Mr. Gordon now proceeds to bring in items outside of the actual cost of production. He adds \$1.50 a ton for interest upon the investment, and 50 cents a ton for the changes that time introduces in metallurgy—bringing the cost of a ton up to \$10.50. Not satisfied with this amount, he adds \$1.00 a ton on account of possible disasters, \$1.00 for commissions and discounts and \$2.25 for freight to Cincinnati. These additions enable the Pittsburg man to put the cost of a ton of Birmingham iron in Cincinnati at \$15.75.

The furnace company that has a good deal of bad luck and that relies upon sales in the Cincinnati market, might not make money by selling its iron for less than \$15.75, but even at that cost of production it could profitably undersell the furnaces of Ohio and Pennsylvania. What then shall we say of a lucky furnace that is able to turn its pig iron into stoves or agricultural implements in Atlanta or some other near-at-hand town? There are millions in such an enterprise especially when the stoves and implements could all be sold in the south. The freight item on the pig iron would be turned into the iron-masters' pockets, and the freight rate on stoves and implements from northern competing points would go to swell the earnings of the manufacturing company. Mr. Gordon's letter alone demonstrates the practicability of iron manufactures in Atlanta or any other point within easy reach of Birmingham.

In the language of the sentimental agricultural editor, let us tie him away to the green fields and disport ourselves. The mockinbirds are beginning to build their Mary-Ann flats, the bumblebees are beginning to humble, the red heifer chokes herself with clover when she tries to low, and everything looks lovely. Let us tie him away and become genuine Arcadians.

THE Philadelphia Press wants the band to play "Hail to the Thief" when Major Phipps returns to that city. But if the aforesaid band should play "Hail to the Thief" every time a republican passes along the street, the like, like the republican party, would become a little monotonous.

The political dukes who rise up and claim that they brought about the nomination of McDaniel remind the public of the statement of the parrot after its spire with the monkey. The parrot, although all its plumage was stripped off, claimed to have had a high old time.

"WILLIAM BLACK," says the New York Herald, "spells negro with two g's." If this is true, William Black is the only person that ever performed that impossible feat. The nearest approach to it is in conversation of the average Boston man, who speaks of the negroes.

DODGE and Brady threaten to make such revelations before 1854 as will make the teeth of the republican party rattle. As these able villains have managed the republican party for ten years, they ought to be thoroughly familiar with the inside facts.

It is to be hoped that none of the political dukes will allow their hearts to break when they once firmly grasp the fact that McDaniel was a boyton man. Following the lead of THE CONSTITUTION he is now a McDaniel man.

MR. GEORGE W. JULIAN is giving Mr. Carl Schurz some rather severe drags in relation to the connection of the latter with the land grab. This gives Mr. Schurz something to think about besides south emassions and things.

THE JUNIOR de Leppards have a dinner in New York the other day. He believes in supplying the alimentary canal, and it would seem that the whole family is mixed up with canals of one sort and another.

THE Athens boys and the Putnam boys are so happy that a telephone wire is to be established between the two towns. We trust they will drop a side-wire to Atlanta and put us on the hallelujah circuit.

THE war being over, Colonel Frederick Dismuke struck his tent yesterday and retired to the quiet shades of Griffin. To all intents and purposes, however, Colonel Dismuke is still in the city.

A BURGLAR alarm went off in the New York post office the other day. It was wrapped in a package, and the racket it made caused the gizzards of the clerks to stand on end, as it were.

A GREAT many republican organs are preparing to admit that Kefler is an able, conscientious man. A New York speculator, who has made \$500,000 in various ways, has given in his experience. Being a merchant, he kept his books so as to show the net result of his speculations. He had few losses and his winnings were so large that when he concluded to drop Chicago he thought he was ahead; but when he came to

Daniel will make one of the best governors Georgia ever had.

NOW the green grass is high enough to tickle the legs of the birds and make the cattle sneeze, it is about time for the sons of men to drop politics.

EDITOR MEADE, of Augusta, purchased a fiery sorrel steed in Kentucky the other day. He is now ready to engage in any kind of a campaign.

THE esteemed Augusta Chronicle is of the opinion that cooks ought to read fewer novels and pay more attention to their profession.

IN Massachusetts, soap that ought to be used for cleansing the republican party, is fed to foundlings.

IT is said that Mapleton is called Colonel because he once threatened to fetch her majesty's opera to Georgia.

MR. DARGAN'S REPLY.

We print this morning the reply of Mr. J. T. Dargan, of Texas, to certain criticisms evoked by an article he read before the meeting of the southern underwriters at New Orleans.

We do not agree with Mr. Dargan's premises, or with his conclusions, but it is simple justice to say that he is a forcible and strenuous writer. He took the first prize at the northwestern insurance convention for the best insurance paper offered there.

He is the head of a very large insurance firm in Texas and has had large experience. We consider the paper of Mr. Dargan's that aroused the present controversy a most unfortunate one, and we regret that so bright a man has given his pen to such a cause. Mr. Dargan has, as all other notable men have, a connection with Atlanta, being a brother-in-law of Mr. Burgess Smith, the manager for the Appleton's at this point. It is safe to say that an answer to Mr. Dargan's paper of this morning will be made by the writer he criticizes, in next Sunday's CONSTITUTION.

THE EIGHT DAYS CAMPAIGN.

There was printed in this city yesterday 250,000 McDaniel tickets which are now being circulated through the state by the executive committee. It is proposed to send them to each militia district in Georgia and thus secure a thorough circulation. The election blanks have been sent out some days ago, and are now in the hands of the ordinaries. The tickets bear only these words: "For Governor, H. D. McDaniel, election April 24."

Major McDaniel will not make any speeches during the campaign. He has been invited to speak in Macon during the firemen's tournament to-morrow but was forced to decline. He left for his home in Walton county yesterday evening, and will return to Atlanta about next Thursday where he will probably remain until after the election. The executive committee is now undergoing extensive repairs.

TO THE PEOPLE OF GEORGIA.

ROOME STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY, Atlanta, April 13.—To the people of Georgia: By an unanimous vote of the state democratic convention, recently held, the Hon. Henry D. McDaniel, of the county of Walton, was presented to you as a candidate in every way worthy of the highest office within your gift. The deliberations of the convention, continuing through two days, were characterized by exceptional concord and good fellowship, and it is confidently hoped that the choice made will be ratified by you at the polls with entire unanimity.

In accordance with the proclamation of the governor the election will be held on Tuesday, the 24th day of this month. It does not now appear that there will be an opposing candidate, but it is nevertheless most important that a full vote should be polled. This is necessary to keep well together the two parties organization, for we can not foretell how soon every democratic vote may be needed. The object of this communication is to urge that the polls be opened at every precinct in the state and that as large a vote as possible be polled. The state executive committee urges upon all local committees, county and city, to give this matter the prompt and energetic attention, inasmuch as the time before the election is so short that the responsibility for efficient work must necessarily devolve upon such organizations.

HENRY JACKSON, Chairman.

Democratic papers throughout the state will please copy.

UNCLE REMUS TURNS UP.

And sings a Middle Georgia Spiritual.

Come along, true believer, come along!

Time is a rollin' 'roun'

Wen dem w'at stans a halatin' by de way

Won't w'ar no glory crown!

Oh, sun shinle white, de sun shinle bright

Year de news w'at de spirit tellz;

De angels say dere's nothin' fer to do

But ter ring dem charmin' bells!

Almos' home! almos' home!

We faints and falls by spells;

Angels say ain't nothin' fer to do

But ter ring dem charmin' bells!

Come along, true believer, come along!

De way i open wide;

No we ferneslers to be stumlin' 'roun'

A-huntin' for de hev'my guide!

Ob, sun shinle white, de sun shinle bright

Year de news w'at de spirit tellz;

De angels say dere's nothin' fer to do

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Come along, true believer, come along

In the above of biography and philosophy, work American essayists, law, and containing law, medical, economic, agriculture, etc.

which can be completed."

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given alphabetically. I

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CONVICTED.

Guilty of Falsifying His Re-

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States against Deputy

is now charged with making

and otherwise falsifying

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and elsewhere.

Business.

E. Van Winkle & Co., in

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Winkle reported

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is to be.

at a Burglar.

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University of Georgia,

first reunion at

The members of the

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at the office of C. A. Niles

Atlanta, Ga., And

owing the cases remaining

circuit: Brunswick 5;

Cherry Hill: Atlanta 4;

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counsel in error. A. D.

plaintiffs in error. A. D.

CONVENTION ECHOES.

BILL ARP'S EXPERIENCE WITH THE CANDIDATES.

McDaniel's Nomination Suits the Cherokee Philosopher; But He is of Opinion That There Are a Great Many Men Who Would Make a Good Governor—Blooded Stock.

Everything is lovely now. All nature is at last robbing herself in beauty, and everybody is trying to be happy. It might be hard for some folks to be happy. You see there is a liver in most everybody and one or two kidneys, and a diaphragm and a heart, though they say that some folks haven't got a heart. Then there is a spine and some lungs, and a whole lot of trigger work and traps all through a man's system, and some of 'em are always getting out of order, and the doctor can't get 'em to fix 'em, and the man becomes miserable and can't be happy. Some folks get so used to these things that misery becomes second nature to 'em and they sort like it and are never happy unless they are miserable. Nevertheless I think it is every man's duty to be as happy as he can, liver or no liver, for nobody likes for a grumbling, growling, complaining man to come around. He is a sort of public nuisance and ought to be abated. But most everybody seems to be happy now. Some of us wanted Governor Boynton nominated and some voted Major Bacon, and some were for McDaniel and some for Phil Cook, but we couldnt all of us have our man except — county, and that county split up into fractions and voted for 'em all and got their man at last, which I reckon was good. Major Bacon is mighty popular they all were with the people. Our Bartow delegation would have done the same thing I reckon, but there were but seven of us and when we tried to split up into fractions we didn't understand enough arithmetic to do it. Seven would go into four way we could fix it, and leave any sort of an intelligible remainder. But McDaniel is a good man and we are all content, and just so we would have had Major Bacon or Cook, or most any other good man. In fact there are lots of us who would have made a good governor. McDaniel is mighty popular now. Folks say he is a splendid man. He is a heap more splendid than he was a week ago. I like that. When a man buys a horse he ought to think more of him than he did before he bought him. Let every man be content with his own and brag on it too. Let Georgians all stand by their governor. Hold up his hands—strengthens him—praises him—encourages him. I believe in state pride and national pride and home pride. I've heard those spreading orators and statesmen say with a smile, "I know no north, no south, no east, no west," but I never believed 'em, or if I did I never liked 'em, for they are away up above me and out of my patriotic reach or they are lying and have got no patriotism at all. I am for my home first—my castle, as Mr. Blackstone calls it. There is where all my happiness is centered, and I don't want any man to invade it with bad intent. My home is a good home, and that is what makes me reverence the memory of John Howard Payne. "Home, sweet home" comes from the heart of every husband and father. Home is the dearest word on earth to me, for it shields me and protects me and comforts me. You may talk about honor and office, and riches and power, but I have no earthly ambition higher than a happy home. I love to go abroad and mix with our people, and I enjoy the communion of old friends, but there is all the time some willing influence pulling me back to home and to my humble fireside, and to the soft and true endearments of wife and children and familiar places. But next to home is my nation, my neighborhood, my precious vicinity. I want to be up—that, and then come my country and state. We go back on that when it goes back to me, and then comes my state—the grand old state that gave me birth, and where my loved ones are buried and in whose dust I expect to be laid. I love old Georgia for a thousand memories. I love her for her grand old patriarchs and statesmen who have gone before. The Crawfords and Lannars and Troup and Berrien and Cobb and McDonald and Clark and Lumkins and Holtz and Donists and Forsys and a host of others, going my way to Milligan and Jackson. State pride is an honorable pride, and I want our young men to feel it. Don't let money or office or ambition smother it. Listen to the history of our people, and ponder it. I never saw Mr. C. C. Jones until the past week, and I tell you I felt proud that our state had nurtured and preserved him—a grand man and a good man—the man of all others to perpetuate the noble history of Georgia—the man to write up and record the deeds of her people. I have thought good deal about education, and I tell you in all seriousness that I believe in the best education a boy is to read the history of great and good men. Biography is example, good example, and it is well and faithfully written, and pleasantly written it is the best school a young man can go to. Read the lives of great and good men, will never forget it, and it will do you good. Mr. Jones is the man of all men to write it. How grandly he looks—how grandly he talks. Is there parent in the land who would not feel proud for his son to be named after him? Love him, and the best heritage I would ask for my sons would be to sit at his feet like Paul sat at the feet of Gamaliel.

ONE STEP AHEAD.

What a Country Doctor did not Live to See—The Triumph of To-day.

The writer's father was a country doctor, and with all their faults, country doctors are, as a class, noble and self-sacrificing men. Through all weathers, in all seasons, and over the worst of roads they drive on missions of mercy—generally for small compensation and often for none at all. To the country doctor in question, as he sat in his buggy, an Irishman, who had stopped him on the road, was relating his suffering from what he called, "a dreadful pain in me chest." "Oh, Pat," said the doctor, perhaps impatient at the trouble, "put a mustard plaster on your chest."

"An' will that suck out the pain, docther?" asked Pat, wanting a foundation for his faith.

"It won't hurt you, anyway, Pat," answered the doctor, whipping up his horse, thus continuing to the domine and the mule were badly bruised.

Of the party happened to have a bottle of Peasey Davis's PAIN KILLER. In a few hours they were ready to proceed on their journey.

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For that pain of yours the CAPCINE, which word is cut in the plaster. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemist, New York.

And there is Major Bacon. He is good stock. He needs be talking about retiring from politics. That is all superfluous. We will not

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN BROKER!

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS AND BONDS

OFFICE,

No. 10 East Alabama St.

STOCKS AND BONDS FOR SALE.

BANK OF THE STATE OF GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, GA.

GATE CAPITAL.....\$100,000.00

SURPLUS FUND.....42,000.00

STOCK-HOLDERS (with unnumbered shares) over \$100,000,000 INDIVIDUALLY LIABLE.

Accounts solicited. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Loans on good collateral, etc. and No. 1 paper, always at reasonable rates.

JOHN H. JAMES, Banker, BUYS AND SELLS Bonds and Stocks, and pays at the rate of 4 per cent per annum on money.

The salvation army is said to have a brisk sale of washes inscribed, "every hour for Jesus."

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc. quickly relieved by Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHIC. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

When money matters are tight with a man is it any excuse for his getting tight, too.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, blisters, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all kinds of skin eruptions, etc. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are but imitations. Price 25 cents.

It is not exactly polite to refer to a deceased person as your warm friend.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS

do not only distinguish themselves by their flavor and aromatic odor above all others generally used, but they are also a sure preventive for all diseases of the stomach, etc. Before of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by D. G. Sieger & Sons.

*Come around next stewsday," said the hotel to the oysterman.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Kough on Rats," 15c

An Indianapolis preacher has challenged an editor to fight. The editor refers to his antagonist as a "beaver dam liar."

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn of Lafayette, Ind., has a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story:

"One year ago I was in the fast stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave me up."

I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health having used no other medicine.

The empress of Austria has taken to fencing—two hours a day generally—to keep herself weighty for the saddle.

Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of slight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidney or bladder organs.

At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulence, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, preceding a very disagreeable discharge, is a symptom of piles.

When the disease is advanced, the piles are very common attendant at night after eating.

Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Hall's Balsam. Recovery, which acts directly upon the parts affected, in a short time, assuaging the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure where all other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the drain on the system produces constipation, piles, hemorrhoids, etc.

Price, 50 cents. Sold by Moran & Co., No. 11 Peachtree street, opposite National Hotel, Sharp Bros. and A. J. Pinson.

The juvenile yachtsman, whose mother didn't know he was out, was caught in a sprawling beach on a shining beach.

With Durkee's Salad Dressing there is no waste or disappointment—there are certain to produce a good salad. It costs less than home made, and is, besides, a superb table sauce.

There has never been a season when so much attention has been given to ladies' stockings by the adies themselves.

Popular Clergyman Under a Mule.

It was in the Yosemite, on a steep and rugged mountain road. The party numbered about a dozen, and the jolliest of all was a well known domine. Somehow or other his mule stumbled and rolled over and over, the domine clinging fast to him. When they came to a stop the mule was on top. Both the domine and the mule were badly bruised.

Of course the party happened to have a bottle of Peasey Davis's PAIN KILLER. In a few hours they were ready to proceed on their journey.

ONE STEP AHEAD.

What a Country Doctor did not Live to See—The Triumph of To-day.

The writer's father was a country doctor, and with all their faults, country doctors are, as a class, noble and self-sacrificing men. Through all weathers, in all seasons, and over the worst of roads they drive on missions of mercy—generally for small compensation and often for none at all. To the country doctor in question, as he sat in his buggy, an Irishman, who had stopped him on the road, was relating his suffering from what he called, "a dreadful pain in me chest."

"Oh, Pat," said the doctor, perhaps impatient at the trouble, "put a mustard plaster on your chest."

"An' will that suck out the pain, docther?" asked Pat, wanting a foundation for his faith.

"It won't hurt you, anyway, Pat," answered the doctor, whipping up his horse, thus continuing to the domine and the mule were badly bruised.

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And there is Major Bacon. He is good stock.

He needs be talking about retiring from politics. That is all superfluous. We will not

let him retire. We have a use for such men, and he is young enough yet. Major Bacon is a born aristocrat in manners but not in heart. I like aristocrats in office. That is, I like men in high office, who do the honors in an aristocratic way. He would receive distinguished guests from other states in a splendid way and make us feel proud of him. I don't want to be there, and Cope don't want to be there. Let us take things where we find 'em. There is a fitness in things everywhere. A Major Bacon is fit to be a governor. Well, Boynton is too. I've done saw that and everybody knows it, and I am for him yet, and would put him in to-morrow if I could. But Dr. Miller says, "I always acquiesce." General Cook sits close by me while I am writing, and I wish he was governor too. He is a good man and I love him. He fought for me and my niggers. He got the rheumatism now and I told him I could take him with Blairs' pills but he said he had taken a peck of em, and so I subsided. Well, he will in the next, and so its all right anyhow. BILL ARP.

J. Ash Peason, Savannah, Ga., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters with the best results to these things that misery becomes second nature to 'em and they sort like it and are never happy unless they are miserable. Nevertheless I think it is every man's duty to be as happy as he can, liver or no liver, for nobody likes for a grumbling, growling, complaining man to come around. He is a sort of public nuisance and ought to be abated. But most everybody seems to be happy now. Some of us wanted Governor Boynton nominated and some voted Major Bacon, and some were for McDaniel and some for Phil Cook, but we couldnt all of us have our man except — county, and that county split up into fractions and voted for 'em all and got their man at last, which I reckon was good. Major Bacon is mighty popular they all were with the people. Our Bartow delegation would have done the same thing I reckon, but there were but seven of us and when we tried to split up into fractions we didn't understand enough arithmetic to do it. Seven would go into four way we could fix it, and leave any sort of an intelligible remainder. But McDaniel is a good man and we are all content, and just so we would have had Major Bacon or Cook, or most any other good man. In fact there are lots of us who would have made a good governor. McDaniel is mighty popular now. Folks say he is a splendid man. He is a heap more splendid than he was a week ago. I like that. When a man buys a horse he ought to think more of him than he did before he bought him. Let every man be content with his own and brag on it too. Let Georgians all stand by their governor. Hold up his hands—strengthens him—praises him—encourages him. I believe in state pride and national pride and home pride. I've heard those spreading orators and statesmen say with a smile, "I know no north, no south, no east, no west," but I never believed 'em, or if I did I never liked 'em, for they are away up above me and out of my patriotic reach or they are lying and have got no patriotism at all. I am for my home first—my castle, as Mr. Blackstone calls it. There is where all my happiness is centered, and I don't want any man to invade it with bad intent. My home is a good home, and that is what makes me reverence the memory of John Howard Payne. "Home, sweet home" comes from the heart of every husband and father. Home is the dearest word on earth to me, for it shields me and protects me and comforts me. You may talk about honor and office, and riches and power, but I have no earthly ambition higher than a happy home. I love to go abroad and mix with our people, and I enjoy the communion of old friends, but there is all the time some willing influence pulling me back to home and to my humble fireside, and to the soft and true endearments of wife and children and familiar places. But next to home is my nation, my neighborhood, my precious vicinity. I want to be up—that, and then come my country and state. We go back on that when it goes back to me, and then comes my state—the grand old state that gave me birth, and where my loved ones are buried and in whose dust I expect to be laid. I love old Georgia for a thousand memories. I love her for her grand old patriarchs and statesmen who have gone before. The Crawfords and Lannars and Troup and Berrien and Cobb and McDonald and Clark and Lumkins and Holtz and Donists and Forsys and a host of others, going my way to Milligan and Jackson. State pride is an honorable pride, and I want our young men to feel it. Don't let money or office or ambition smother it. Listen to the history of our people, and ponder it. I never saw Mr. C. C. Jones until the past week, and I tell you I felt proud that our state had nurtured and preserved him—a grand man and a good man—the man of all others to perpetuate the noble history of Georgia—the man to write up and record the deeds of her people. I have thought good deal about education, and I tell you in all seriousness that I believe in the best education a boy is to read the history of great and good men. Biography is example, good example, and it is well and faithfully written, and pleasantly written it is the best school a young man can go to. Read the lives of great and good men, will never forget it, and it will do you good. Mr. Jones is the man of all men to write it. How grandly he looks—how grandly he talks. Is there parent in the land who would not feel proud for his son to be named after him? Love him, and the best heritage I would ask for my sons would be to sit at his feet like Paul sat at the feet of Gamaliel.

McDaniel's Nomination Suits the Cherokee Philosopher; But He is of Opinion That There Are a Great Many Men Who Would Make a Good Governor—Blooded Stock.

Everything is lovely now. All nature is at last robbing herself in beauty, and everybody is trying to be happy. It might be hard for some folks to be happy. You see there is a liver in most everybody and one or two kidneys, and a diaphragm and a heart, though they say that some folks haven't got a heart. Then there is a spine and some lungs, and a whole lot of trigger work and traps all through a man's system, and some of 'em are always getting out of order, and the doctor can't get 'em to fix 'em, and the man becomes miserable and can't be happy. Some folks get so used to these things that misery becomes second nature to 'em and they sort like it and are never happy unless they are miserable. Nevertheless I think it is every man's duty to be as happy as he can, liver or no liver, for nobody likes for a grumbling, growling, complaining man to come around. He is a sort of public nuisance and ought to be abated. But most everybody seems to be happy now. Some of us wanted Governor Boynton nominated and some voted Major Bacon, and some were for McDaniel and some for Phil Cook, but we couldnt all of us have our man except — county, and that county split up into fractions and voted for 'em all and got their man at last, which I reckon was good. Major Bacon is mighty popular they all were with the people. Our Bartow delegation would have done the same thing I reckon, but there were but seven of us and when we tried to split up into fractions we didn't understand enough arithmetic to do it. Seven would go into four way we could fix it, and leave any sort of an intelligible remainder. But McDaniel is a good man and we are all content, and just so we would have had Major Bacon or Cook, or most any other good man. In fact there are lots of us who would have made a good governor. McDaniel is mighty popular now. Folks say he is a splendid man. He is a heap more splendid than he was a week ago. I like that. When a man buys a horse he ought to think more of him than he did before he bought him. Let every man be content with his own and brag on it too. Let Georgians all stand by their governor. Hold up his hands—strengthens him—praises him—encourages him. I believe in state pride and national pride and home pride. I've heard those spreading orators and statesmen say with a smile, "I know no north, no south, no east, no west," but I never believed 'em, or if I did I never liked 'em, for they are away up above me and out of my patriotic reach or they are lying and have got no patriotism at all. I am for my home first—my castle, as Mr. Blackstone calls it. There is where all my happiness is centered, and I don't want any man to invade it with bad intent. My home is a good home, and that is what makes me reverence the memory of John Howard Payne. "Home, sweet home" comes from the heart of every husband and father. Home is the dearest word on earth to me, for it shields me and protects me and comforts me. You may talk about honor and office, and riches and power, but I have no earthly ambition higher than a happy home. I love to go abroad and mix with our people, and I enjoy the communion of old friends, but there is all the time some willing influence pulling me back to home and to my humble fireside, and to the soft and true endearments of wife and children and familiar places. But next to home is my nation, my neighborhood, my precious vicinity. I want to be up—that, and then come my country and state. We go back on that when it goes back to me, and then comes my state—the grand old state that gave me birth, and where my loved ones are buried and in whose dust I expect to be laid. I love old Georgia for a thousand memories. I love her for her grand old patriarchs and statesmen who have gone before

MERCHANTS, LOOK!
Wood, Tin, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Show Cases, Seth Thomas Clocks, Lamps, Looking Glasses, Hotel, Bar and Restaurant Supplies. Best and Latest Styles to the trade strictly at manufacturers prices at McBRIDE & CO'S.

**NEW STOCK
CROQUET SETS,
HAMMOCKS,**

Foot, Base and Rubber Balls, BATS, MARBLES, TOPS, GAMES, ETC.

HOLMAN, COFFIN & CO.

A. F. PICKERT,
No. 5 Whitehall Street.

The only headquarters for the celebrated Meriden Britannia Co's Electro Silver-Plated Ware. Also forks, spoons and knives of the 1847 Roger Bros' make, a specialty.

WATCHES,
Just received a large stock of all kind of American watches, especially English and Waltham, and which will be sold at great reduced prices.

JEWELRY.

The latest novelties in necklaces, lockets, bracelets and pins. Very large stock of fine rings always on hand.

SPECTACLES.

I keep constantly on hand the finest spectacles and eye glasses, white and tinted frames, and will guarantee every pair to fit the eye and give satisfaction for five years.

F. PICKERT.

EXHIBITION

Each day during this week from 9 o'clock in the morning until 1, and from 3 in the afternoon until 5, we will throw open the doors of our

FACTORY

And cordially invite the public to call and inspect the interesting processes of

WATCH MANUFACTURING!

—BY—

MODERN MACHINERY.

Respectfully,

J. P. STEVENS

WATCH COMPANY,

34 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA
SEE ANDREW J. MILLER'S "AD" FIRST PAGE, last column.

PERSONAL.

Misses Sadie and Val. Boyer, of Anniston, are visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Mint Woolsey and lady, of Selma, are at Atlanta.

Mr. W. A. Teat, of this city, is visiting friends in Roswell.

S. Q. Maddox and wife, of Cincinnati, have rooms at the Kimball.

William Stephen, of Montreal, Canada, is staying at the Kimball.

Y. S. Edwards and wife of New York, are staying at the Kimball for a few days.

T. H. Challenger, a prominent commercialist, of Philadelphia, is quartered at the Kimball.

W. F. Hillyer, of New York, is registered at the Kimball.

Mrs. Henry C. Baird and her daughter, Miss Anna, after spending several weeks with friends in the city, left yesterday evening for the granite village of South Carolina.

We are glad to hear that our female physician, Dr. Ross Freudenthal, No. 121 Whitehall street, does a splendid and successful practice.

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Dr. L. Simpson, the celebrated chiropodist from New York, is now located at the Kimball house, room No. 6. He successfully and permanently uses corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, and all other foot complaints positively without the slightest pain or trouble. Call and see. Contribution free. Charge moderate. Send for circulars free. Dr. S. has now been here nearly three weeks, and has treated some of the most prominent ladies and gentlemen of Atlanta, and has had a very successful practice. Will remain only a short time longer. Your greatest benefit to have a talk with him at once.

His Wife.

Last night a printer named McGowan, who lives near Jamestown, quarreled with his wife and hit her so heavy blow on the head. He was arrested.

The Library Directors.

Last night the board of directors of the Young Men's library held a meeting and appointed inspectors for the annual election, which takes place in May. No other business was transacted.

High's

New Lace Curtains, pretty curtains, 2 to window, each 4 yards long, for \$2 pair.

Linen Scrin Curtains, large size, with real antique lace, for \$5 pair, you cannot match for it.

Curtain Nets and Bed Sets.

A good home is a great blessing, and all who want to secure one that is pleasant, convenient, well situated for enhancement, accessible, or horse car line, in the neighborhood of the city, are welcome to visit the shop and see the sale of the nice size room cottage, No. 269 Marietta street, at 2:30 next Tuesday. See description in ten cent column.

T. A. FRIERSON.

Covered Commodity No. 4, K. T.
Special concourse will be held this afternoon, 10th inst., at the Kimball. Visiting knights are courteously invited.

C. F. MOORE, Recorder.

ELEGANT STOCK NEW DRESS GOODS

BEAUTIFUL "WASH FABRICS." NOVELTIES IN WHITE GOODS.

SOME NEW AND BEAUTIFUL EMBROIDERY AND LACES. ELEGANT STOCK CARPETS, MATTINGS, LACE CURTAINS, SHADES, WALL PAPER

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

New and Pretty Styles, Fresh and Good. DECORATIVE ART—First-Class Stamping—Embroidery Material for Kensington Embroidery.

Lessons in Embroidery and Macrame Work. Work commenced to Order a Specialty. Call on MISS E. L. SMITH, with

CHAMBERLIN, BOYNTON & CO.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND

PIANOS

TO RENT.

Several Second-Hand Pianos taken in part pay for new; will be sold cheap.

PHILLIPS & CREW,
ATLANTA GA.

THE OLD BOOK STORE.

8 WALL STREET, Kimball House Block.

It is a well known fact to the literary world that the demand for old, rare books is now greater than ever before. I offer to the citizens of Georgia an opportunity to purchase never before presented. Have just purchased from Wilkes county the finest private library in Georgia, 4,300 volumes. With the addition of three smaller libraries added to my stock of 40,000 volumes, gives buyers a selection never before presented in the south. An inscription solicited. School books a specialty. Catalogue free. Respectfully, W. B. BURKE, Prop.

H. S. D. BERRY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Chamberlin, Boynton & Co's. Entrances on Whitehall and Hunter streets. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Residence 900 Whitehall street.

JOHN Z. LAWNSHE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

ATLANTA, GA.

Office 23½ Whitehall Street. Residence 150 Peachtree Street.

Office Hours 9 to 11 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m.

16 RICE & WILSON. 16

—WILL SELL AT—

AUCTION

TUESDAY, APRIL 24TH,

Beginning at 3 o'clock p.m. city time.

16 FINE LOTS

ON EAST CAIRN, HILLIARD AND FOOT Streets. These lots are on the street leading to the Boulevard from the governor's mansion, near Jackson street horse cars. They are less than 700 yards from the center of Atlanta, and will be sold to the highest bidder. Those who would like to make good investments for quick profit. Plans ready in a day or two at No. 9 Broad street.

RICE & WILSON, Auctioneers.

The 21 fine lots on Decatur, Wallace, Foster, Mill, Tennial and other streets to be sold next Thursday are very desirable for homes or investments, and all who want either, should be on hand at the sale. See description in 10 cent column. T. A. FRIERSON.

Pretzels, Pretzels, Pretzels, at the Beer Hall.

Judge Bickley will deliver his lecture, "Much and Many," at Dutige's Open House, Monday night at eight o'clock. Those who heard this lecture a season ago will be glad to hear it again, while those who have not heard it will surely not miss it.

Something Concerning Atlanta.

Atlanta is well known for her enterprise, but in one thing she falls below all others, and that is, one thing she lacks, knowledge of improvements. Gentlemen wanting to dress tastily had to go to the only two houses, consequently most of the fine suits were made in far off places. Everybody knows how difficult it is to get a suit made when the customer is taken by a person who doesn't do the cutting.

All this has lately been remedied, by several new tailoring establishments being opened. We would like to call your attention to one of these, Mr. Wallace Rhodes, who carries a fine stock, does his own cutting, and with his twenty years experience, can fit the most difficult. He employs none but the best of tailors.

Don't forget Judge Bickley's Lecture Monday night.

Miss Cahal, a adopted daughter of the late Robert Cartthers, chief justice of Tennessee, is on a visit to Mrs. Dr. Chan Jones, No. 201 Pryor street.

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This is the commencement of the season, and I am ready for you, with an immense stock of handsome goods I shall open the campaign on Monday morning with a line of bargains which will not be forgotten by those who see them, even through the hot days of August. The engagement will be opened by

GENERAL LOW PRICES

Commanding. I am fortified and prepared for an early attack. You will find General Low Prices supported by a corps of fair dealers in front who will be found fighting under orders to never surrender the short profit plan until it is acknowledged throughout the land that our goods and prices are equal to the demand, and that we mean to hold the fort on low prices and spot cash.

WALLACE RHODES.

High's

This week many choice goods we wish to dispose of, and at prices that will be found not only correct, but very low.

High's

Twenty pieces very heavy, soft, all silk gros grain at 25, with 100 yards.

This is decidedly the best goods ever offered; colors all new and desirable.

WALLACE RHODES.

DAVID H. DOUGHERTY

SPOT CASH HOUSE.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

DAVID H. DOUGHERTY

SOCIAL GOSSIP.

THE WEEK AND ITS ENTERTAINMENTS.

TEN PEOPLE HERE AND ELSEWHERE.—The Marriage Session in Full Blast—Social Clubs and Societies.

Rumors of Stage and Footlight Happenings—Fashion Notes—Women's Ware.

Picnics.

Already arrangements are being perfected for these picnics to come off in the near future. It is to be hoped that there will be half a hundred at least before the season is over. In our way of bringing up the social gathering of the month of April it may be said Atlanta does not have enough. Nature, earth and heaven are full of sympathy. It is manifested in the song of the mocking bird, and the reverberation of the laugh of the mother, and the laugh of the child. It is felt through all the spheres of animated existence and intellectual life. It is proven in the influence of love. Men are gregarious; let them herd together, congregate, converse, associate and fraternize in parties, intellect, in refinement, in amusements, in picnics, social, everywhere, and in everything. The most primitive form of love is that of the mother, which requires pleasure and amusement. May there be a half a hundred picnics this season, for they contribute to social enjoyments, bind men together, to social enjoyment, bind men together, and bring about cordial good feeling between people. And what better form of recreation to recruit the body and nerve the soul?

The bond of civilization is the bond of conjugal, familial, parental, fraternal and general affection, but many things occur at them causing hearty laughter to be indulged in, which promotes the vital functions, rouses the dormant energies of our being, causing us to feel alighted and happy.

Tallulah Falls.

It is rumored that quite a party of society ladies and gentlemen from Atlanta will visit Tallulah Falls in April. It is a pleasant time to go up there during the next few weeks all who have never been there should certainly go. Civilization is rubbing off more and the attractiveness of this locality. There are present many things that can whet the appetite of one standing in silence. Just where God placed them, as yet not man; landmarks of civilization to tell of the destruction to natural things which mark man's progress in summer and winter, in the brightness of noonday and the darkness of midnight, the roar of the falls is heard on the water. One can stand on the bank of the present stream and gaze upon the rushing waters or stand at its base and look around at the mist and the spray, and ascend above the rain, now glowing in primordial light, like the sun, to the rear of the rushing stream. Go see it in April, in the course of human progress, man may compare Tallulah and make it subordinate to his will, tame it into subjection, change it to the water wheel, compelling its beautiful motion, and make it serve his will; perform active part in the great drama of life; make it a motor to machinery, a grind corn to satisfy human hunger, and to throw the shuttle and spin cloth for the use of our people.

Birthday Party.

There is a fairer, prettier, purer sight than young girlhood in a birthday party. Mrs. Howell was the birthday of Miss E. Howell, of Woodstock, she celebrated the occasion by giving her young companions at the hospital and delightful residence of her father, Captain E. P. Howell. From four to eight o'clock in the afternoon the most brilliant and appropriate entertainment was made joyous by the sweet voiced little ladies. The refreshments were from under the hands of Mrs. Howell, and that is to say, it was the work of a master hand. The best of the delicious procession of the course. Grown ladies never eat anything little ones can certainly make dishes lighter. The presence of such a charming number of maidens and a compliment to Miss E. Howell, who was especially a picture filled with grace, performance active part in the great drama of life; make it a motor to machinery, a grind corn to satisfy human hunger, and to throw the shuttle and spin cloth for the use of our people.

Shakespeare Club.

Composed of some of our best and most intelligent citizens the Shakespeare club has become one of the prominent features of Atlanta. The meeting of the club, which was to have taken place at the residence of Mr. W. B. Davenport, had been delayed until Thursday night. Are the citizens to have the pleasure of hearing one of their charming readings? It would be quite a grand affair to hear some of them, or see them, in partaking in the club meetings arranged so as to permit the witch scene in Macbeth, with the caldron in the center, etc., and the other witches personated by ladies, and the scene appropriately dressed. The spirit of Shakespeare, a white robed figure, at the close of the witches' incantations to have some re-enactment.

The Pharmaceutical Banquet.

In all that pertains to entertaining guests or visitors, there is no city in the state that has greater, or more abundant resources than Atlanta. The recent banquet given by the citizens of Athens to the pharmacists at the Commercial hotel, is another evidence of the truthfulness of the above statement. The entertainment was appropriately arranged, and the refreshments were excellent. The table was abundantly provided with all subservient to the pleasure of the season.

An Enjoyable Dance.

On Friday evening, Mrs. E. L. Voordhof, of Peachtree street, gave a charming supper to her guests, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davenport, and Miss Horton. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Professor and Mrs. Peck, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lowry. The favors were pretty, boxes of chocolates, and a large basket of flowers. The table was abundantly provided with every delicacy. That all present enjoyed themselves was evinced by the fact, that "good nights" were not said until the "wee sma' hours."

A Masquerade Ball.

A few evenings since, Miss Grace Horton, of Brooklyn, gave a most charming dance at the ball room. The ladies had a very decided advantage over the men, as the former were dressed in the most elaborate and appropriate attire. Miss Grace made a lovely hostess, seeing that every one participated in all the pleasures of the evening. The music was performed by the band of Miss Horton and Mr. and Mrs. Davenport, and may return to Atlanta at a very early day, as they have made many friends in our city.

Charming Supper.

Mrs. General Lewis gave one of her well known delightful suppers a few evenings since in honor of Mrs. J. E. Davenport and Miss Grace Horton, of Brooklyn. The ladies had a very decided advantage over the men, as the former were dressed in the most elaborate and appropriate attire. Miss Grace made a lovely hostess, seeing that every one participated in all the pleasures of the evening. The music was performed by the band of Miss Horton and Mr. and Mrs. Davenport, and may return to Atlanta at a very early day, as they have made many friends in our city.

Household in Atlanta.

The amateurs of Columbus will give an entertainment in Marion on the 25th instant, and the benefit of the public library, the trip to Marion will be under the management of Mr. Goethchits, president of the library, and Mayor Grimes, L. M. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis Williams, Mrs. Elbert, and Mrs. Mrs. B. Grimes, will manage the party. It is more probable that a delegation from Atlanta will go down to Marion.

Grand Ball.

Invitations are sent and some of them accepted in Atlanta, to a complimentary ball to Captain A. T. West, by the employees of the East and West railroad company, to be given at the new round house, Decatur, Monday evening April 17th. Judge from the paper that Mr. and Mrs. A. T. West, general manager, and the members of the various committees, a very delightful ball may safely be counted on.

Birthday Celebration.

Mr. George White, an esteemed citizen of Knoxville, Tennessee, celebrated his 8th birthday Thursday. The occasion called together the entire family with the exception of Mr. James White, who is in South Carolina, and Mr. Gus McMurtry who is in Atlanta. Four generations of the family were present.

Please & Affairs.

The musical, literary and social entertainment at the residence of the Misses Ruggles, Whitehill street, on Thursday night, was of the most pleasant character. The number present was very good, and its unnecessary to say the occasion was one of much enjoyment.

Sebastien Festival.

Atlanta will have two or three representatives in Sebastien at the annual Schuetzen festival, which will be held on the 15th and 16th of May. It is to be understood that arrangements have been perfected to make the festival an occasion of much enjoyment.

Anniversary Celebration.

The anniversary celebration of the Emanon and Lyman Institutes, Gordon Institute, & Co., will be on Friday, April 15th, 1883. At the same time Atlanta will be represented on the occa-

sion.

Mount Club Unseen.

Among the visitors to the excellent concert in Knoxville, Tenn., by the Mountaineers of that city, Thursday night, was Miss Rosa Bowie, of Atlanta.

GOING-GONE.

Mr. P. H. Lovell, of this city, is visiting Augusta.

Mr. G. P. Carter, of Atlanta, visited Charleston during the week.

Misses Mamie Mercer and M. Fleck are visiting friends in Macon.

Mr. James A. Barnett, of Atlanta, is visiting relatives in Columbus.

Mrs. Anderson Lovejoy, of Clarkston, is visiting relatives in Grantville.

Miss Jessie Reynolds, of Marietta, is visiting Miss Besse Batter, of Rome.

Mr. W. B. Smith, of this city, is visiting friends in Birmingham, Alabama.

Mr. Wallace McPherson, of this city, was a visitor to St. Louis during the week.

Miss Jennie Hammond, of this city, visited relatives in Griffin during the week.

Miss Mamie Doyle, of this city, left yesterday for Augusta to attend a grand wedding.

Dr. G. Westmoreland, of this city, is a guest at the Everett house, in Jacksonville, Fla.

Mr. W. M. Roberts, of Carrollton, and Willie, wife, are visiting friends and friends in Gwinnett.

Mr. J. V. Dixon, of this city, was a guest at the Everett house, Jacksonville, Fla., during the week.

Miss Jessie Gossett has just returned to her home in Ohio—after a visit of three months in the sunny south.

Mr. Helen Holcomb, of this city, has gone on a visit to her brother, Mr. John Holcomb, at Anderson, Alabama.

During the week Messrs. C. W. Wallace, W. C. Emley and Dr. Griffin, of Atlanta, were guests at the Everett house, Jacksonville, Fla.

Miss Alice Richards and Miss Emma Clemmons, of Conyers, who have been spending a most enjoyable time in this city, left for their home on last Thursday.

VISITING HERE.

Mr. Shaw and lady, of Houston, are visiting Atlanta.

Mrs. L. Pitts, of LaGrange, is visiting friends in Atlanta.

Mrs. J. J. Pinson, of Newnan, is visiting relatives in Atlanta.

Miss Anna James, of Fairburn, is visiting friends in Atlanta.

During the week Judge Turner and lady, of LaGrange, visited Atlanta.

Mrs. B. A. Harris, of Franklin, visited Atlanta during the week.

Mrs. M. E. Taylor and Mrs. E. H. Stewart, of Conyers, are visiting Atlanta.

Miss Annie Turner, has returned to LaGrange from a visit to Atlanta.

Mrs. N. G. Swanson, of LaGrange, has returned home from a visit to Atlanta.

Mrs. Augustus Mosely, of Eatonton, is visiting Mrs. W. C. Harrel, of Eatonton.

Miss Jacob Autry, of LaGrange, who has been visiting Atlanta, has returned home.

During the past week Misses Lollie and Fannie McCutchen, of Dalton, were in the city.

Miss Fanlie Lucas, who has been making quite a visit to Atlanta, has returned to her home in Athens.

Misses Alice Richards and Emma Clemmons, of Conyers, who have been visiting here have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hickey, of Lincoln, Nebraska, who have been in Atlanta during the winter, have returned home.

Miss Edna Stewart, a very handsome young lady of Oxford, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. A. Campbell, 410 Collins street.

Miss Lizzie Thwaite, a pleasant and intelligent young lady of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Sarah Askine and her daughter, Miss Matilda, of Pittsburgh, Pa., are visiting their relative, Mrs. W. C. Chandler, 35 Poplar street.

Mrs. C. E. Crooley and Mrs. B. H. Wrigley, of Macon, and their sister, Mrs. Hogan, formerly of New York, late of Atlanta, are in the city, stopping at 18 Houston street, with Mrs. N. C. Carr.

HOME AGAIN.

Mrs. E. L. Higdon, of this city, has returned from a visit to Rome.

Miss Fanlie Lucas has made happy many friends in Atlanta.

Miss Matilda Wylie, has returned home to Atlanta, from a pleasant visit to Griffin.

Misses Matilde and Gertrude Reynolds, of this city, have returned from a visit to Fairburn.

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PARNELL'S PEACHES.

AN ORCHARD THAT HAS NOT ITS EQUAL IN THE WORLD.

Over One Hundred and Twenty-Five Thousand Trees
Laden With the Choicest Promises of Delicious
Fruit—What Mr. Parnell is Doing—How
the Crop May be Made Sure.

WEST POINT, April 3.—Your reporter has been recently visiting the several fruit farms in and around West Point, and gathering what information he could about fruit culture here, and the effects of the late frost on the fruit. The beautiful weather of last February acted as a charm on early vegetation, so much, that it placed peaches, pears, plums and other fruits and vegetables a month ahead of their usual time. Jack Frost also came in a month ahead and, has prevented us saving our peach crop intact, which was damaged considerably, but only in certain locations, but we shall have a good quantity of that delicious fruit, and a full crop of other kinds. We had the pleasure of visiting Mr. John H. Parnell's famous peach orchard, which contains one hundred and twenty-five thousand peach trees, besides other fruits. It is now the largest orchard in the world. Seventy thousand of these trees were planted this spring. The orchard now contains over seven hundred acres, varieties in which ripen from May until October. It is located near the town of West Point, near the Alabama and Georgia cotton factory. The number of trees are now equally divided between two different locations; one orchard is on the northeast and the other is on the southwest slopes of the hills. This subdivision of trees will, at the end of three years, enable Mr. Parnell to have a crop every year on either one or the other orchards. He has studied these two different locations so well, in regard to their different seasons for fruiting, that he is sure of success in the future. On the tract of land just planted he has some orchards which have never failed to bear a full crop, and are now fruiting in the south, where there has not been any in the south. This season the early peaches bloomed first, an unusual occurrence, as it is generally the late fruit that blooms first. This is the cause for the early peaches to be more damaged than the late ones. Peaches now are the size of marbles and wherever they escape will make a full and early crop. We hope, therefore, to have the first peaches this season, and to be at our post ahead again. West Point has had the honor of being first in market every year except two in the last ten years. We are all glad to see what a good showing the peaches of Mr. Griffin are making, and who are doing so much for fruit culture, and letting the world know how wonderfully her soil is suited for those crops.

We wish we could persuade our West Point friends to try their hand, and ask in northern and foreign capital to help develop their hidden treasures in fruit. It is not on account of deficiency of fine fruit soil, she does not do more to develop this new southern enterprise, but she has not got sufficient fruit growers to further its cause, but is all left to two or three individuals. There is as fine fruit soil here as there is in the world, especially in relation to grapes, peaches, plums, apples and small fruits. The Japanese persimmon also succeeds finely here. But if the soil was in any other foreign country, it would now be teeming with all kinds of fruits, whilst cotton culture would be in the background, as it is in Italy at the present day. The land here has so many diversified soils, such as sandy, red clay, gravelly and mulatto, makes it remarkably suited for all kinds of fruit, except tropical; so that would not be difficult to satisfy any foreign fruit-grower who would come here to settle and embark in that industry. It must not be forgotten that West Point was the birth-place for extensive fruit growing in the South. Mr. John H. Parnell first commenced growing and shipping peaches to northern markets fourteen years ago, when southern fruit was considered a curiosity there. But we can grow other fruits to perfection here, as well as peaches. All the small fruits do well, such as strawberries, blackberries; also the great fruit recently introduced from Japan, the Japanese persimmon, which grows to perfection. Mr. Parnell intends to plant many of that fruit, he has not fruiting very successfully, but has grown thirteen persimmons on a tree, each over four feet high, each one measuring at least nine inches in circumference. Your reporter asked Mr. Parnell about the average price per one-third bushel crate of peaches he received in New York for the last two seasons he has shipped, and what was the largest sum he received from a given number of trees or acres. Mr. P. said, that in 1880, he received from one dollar to ten dollars per one-third bushel crates, and the largest sum realized off of 700 trees, on five acres, was four thousand dollars. In 1882 he received from one dollar to three dollars per one-third bushel crate, and the largest sum realized off of 700 trees, was three thousand dollars.

That last season there was no waste in his orchards, because the fruit he could not ship green, he evaporated, for which he realized twenty cents per pound. This proves fruit growing cannot be overdone in the south for a long time to come, if ever.

We only hope now that the example of the fruit growers of the south will be followed by those of others, both from the north and foreign countries who will come and help build up and develop this great southern country. There is land for all here.

It is better for the foreign slaves to make a home here and to become independent than to be slaves forever in Europe. A. T.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FORTUNE.

What Royalty Costs England—The Queen and Her Millions.

London Correspondence Service News.

Mr. Gladstone is soon to retire from active life. The development of his successor has been begun long ago in the person of Sir Charles Dilke, a liberal of the liberals, and no friend to an expensive royalty. He has even publicly criticised the actions of his sovereign, and protested against the enormous grants of money that are allowed her and her family. Perhaps you don't know how much money is paid to the royal family every year; well, I will tell you.

Her Majesty the queen—
Privy Purse..... £60,000
Salaries of household..... 131,250
Expenses of household..... 172,500
Salary, &c..... 13,200
Mississippi..... 8,640,000
Prince of Wales..... 40,000
Princess of Wales..... 10,000
Crown Princesses of Prussia..... 8,000
Princess of Edinburgh..... 8,000
Princess of Wales..... 8,000
Princess Christian, of Schleswig-Holstein..... 6,000
Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne)..... 6,000
Duke of Albany..... 25,000
Duchess of Cambridge..... 6,000
Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz..... 3,000
Duke of Cambridge..... 12,000
Duchess of Teck..... 5,000
Total..... £56,000

Equivalent to (exchange computed for this day) \$2,671,040. Independent of this the queen and the duke of Edinburgh are both fabulously rich on account of private fortune. The latter inherits all the business shrewdness of his father. Visitors to London rarely miss seeing Albert Hall and the Albert Memorial which stands near. Well, just south and west of that is the Royal Palace, South Kensington, which was made the hub of a land speculation that would break the back of a railway land agent of the mighty West. The management was so clever and successful. It was all managed by the prince consort, who was a grasping sort, and shared with his royal wife no expense of opulence.

The queen, of course, holding something not much used, and

for years, and she has herself speculated not a little, the result is evident, and her wealth is always growing. She never pays for traveling. No matter how numerous her suite, she receives the free pass from the ubiquitous railway men with open arms.

Her personal servant, John Brown, (deceased since this letter was written) is very rich, too. He has a bank account in London alone of nearly £1,000,000. He is the principal depositor both at Coutts' and at Gosling's, and he holds several handsome properties in his own name. Her majesty has been very generous to him, and given him money and lands with great liberality. I have often seen Mr. Brown. When, from time to time, officers of the late campaign have been decorated at Windsor, only journalists who have served as war correspondents have been admitted to the ceremony. I have, however, had several opportunities to witness the investiture of most unheroic soldiers with unwon honors at the hands of their sovereign. John Brown always accompanies her, standing a little behind and to her left. Tall, spare, sharp-featured, with fine blue eyes, and a really good head, with a pleasant demeanor, and very thin legs, he stands serious attentively behind the chair which he has watched and guarded over for nearly forty-five years. Mr. Brown is credited with great personal bravery. On three occasions when her majesty's life has been attempted he has reached himself in a well-directed effort to protect the queen, and on one occasion a successful endeavor to hold the servants Brown is naturally enough unpopular. He enjoys the confidence of the queen, and rules the household with a rod of iron, so far as he may. He is an authority on court etiquette, a linguist, speaking half a dozen languages fluently, a classical scholar as well, and a student of politics. I have never heard what his origin was, beyond the fact that he is Scotch beyond a doubt, and has been the victim of the royal jealousy of Prince Boydston. Rumor says that the prince of Wales has him like poison, and declines to meet him except when forced to do so by royal command. There are stories afloat which I advise you not to believe.

SAVED FROM THE GRAVE.

Mrs. NANCY J. SMITH, of Eastland, Tex., writes:—

"I was terribly afflicted with Kidney Disease and Dropsy, having suffered for over three years. I employed the best physicians in this country, and obtained no relief, but was getting rapidly worse. My family and friends had lost all hope. My son happened to read your advertisement of Hunt's Remedy, and procured the medicine for me. I began to take it, and it worked like a charm. After taking several bottles I became entirely well. I am indebted to Hunt's Remedy for saving my life; and if it had not been for your great medicine I surely would have been in my grave to-day."

INTERNAL REVENUE DEPARTMENT.

Washington, D. C.

Mr. STEPHEN A. APPLIN, Washington, D. C., says:—

"A member of my family having been troubled for several years with Kidney Disease, and after trying numerous remedies and methods of treatment without obtaining relief, she was induced to use your Hunt's Remedy, and after a thorough trial she has become completely cured. Knowing the facts in this case, I cheerfully recommend its use to any one afflicted with diseases of above nature."

EXCRUCIATING PAIN.

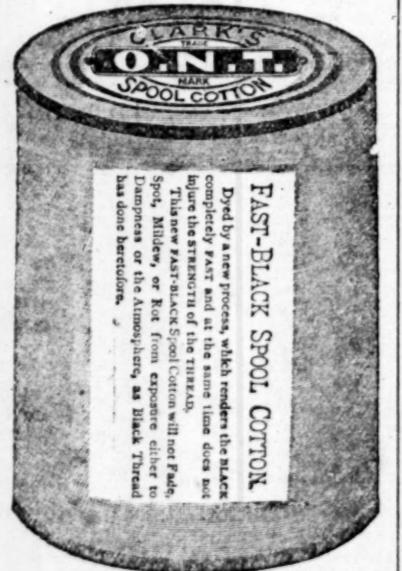
EDWARD FREEMAN, of Norton, Mass., says: "I have suffered the most excruciating pain in my kidneys for years, and physicians or medicine could not relieve me until about three years since I commenced taking Hunt's Remedy. I purchased a bottle at Blinding's drug-store in Providence, and I took the first dose there, and after using one bottle I was free from all pain, and although this was three years ago I have seen no trace of disease and have not had to take any medicine since. I believe Hunt's Remedy to be the best kidney and liver medicine ever known, and I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from this terrible disease."

Hunt's Remedy is a purely vegetable preparation, scientifically prepared by a skillful pharmacist. —Con.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN EVERY DAY in the Year.

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER IS THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

DRUGGISTS KEEP IT EVERYWHERE.



DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

DARBY'S

PROPHYLACTIC

FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Sialivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and

all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. You will be cured with it after black water constipation had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sore prevented by bathing with Darby's Fluid.

Impure Air made healthy and pure.

Sore Throat it is a cure.

Contagion destroyed. Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc.

Ulceration cured.

Small Pox, Croup, Coughs, etc.

Ship Fever prevented.

Cholera cured.

Bed Sores prevented and

eradicated immediately.

Scars prevented.

Dysentery cured.

Wounds healed rapidly.

Scurvy cured.

An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons.

Stings relieved and cured.

Cholera cured.

Cholera prevented and

eradicated.

In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.

The eminent Physician, J. MARION GIBBS, M. D., New York, says: "I am convinced Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., I tested the fluid and found it to be a valuable disinfectant and detergent. It is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted."—N. T. LURTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Dr. FREDERICK W. STEPHENS, of Georgia; Rev. CHAS. D. DAVIS, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.; Prof. ALICE C. COOPER, Columbia, Prof. University, S.C.; Rev. J. J. BATTLE, Prof. Mercer University; Rev. G. F. PIERCE, Bishop M. E. Church.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME.

Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for every kind of Beast.

The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get your Druggist's pamphlet and send to the proprietors,

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

LOTTERIES.

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000.

Tickets Only \$5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Co.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for the monthly and semi-annual drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in our management of the same, we conduct the drawings ourselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

John D. Beauregard
G. T. Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1862, for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$100,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$50,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was granted by the State constitution adopted December 23, A. D. 1864.

The only lottery ever voted on by the people of any nation.

It never scale or postpone.

ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE, FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1883—156th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each.

Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE..... \$75,000

do do 25,000

2 PRIZES OF \$6000..... 12,000

do 10,000

do 9,000

do 8,000

do 7,000

do 6,000

do 5,000

do 4,000

do 3,000

do 2,000

do 1,000

do 500

do 250

do 250

APPROXIMATION PRIZES..... 6,750

9 do do 6,750

9 do do 500

9 do do 4,500

9 do do 250

do 2,250

do 2,2